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The Broken Ones



magic

fantasy

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Chapter 1 by Panicking!Pilot

Once upon a time.....No, that's not right. This is no fairytale. It's the tale of The Broken Ones. If anything, this story is a nightmare come to life. It was once like this, Faye Chesterson lead a happy life not knowing she was different as oppose to everyone else on Earth. She was the first ever Broken One. She was always cold, never warm enough. She had no idea she had yet to be Filled with the warmth of people's happiness, hope, and dreams. She never knew she was a monster until that one treacherous day.....

Chapter 2 by EvilDisney



Faye giggled as the cold snowflake landed on her nose. Though she could not feel the coldness, she still felt at ease when she was near cold things. Faye glanced at her big brother Adrian and had to hold in a laugh. Her brother looked almost identical to her, and although they were 2 years apart they might as well be twins by the way they act. Adrian looked like he would be anywhere else than on the cold park bench. Adrian loved his sister, but that didn't mean he wanted to catch frostbite just because she wanted to build a snowman.

"Hurry up, Faye!" Adrian said, shivering and shaking because of the cold. Faye pouted but followed her brother out of the park. As they walked, Adrian glimpsed at his sister. "Why is it she can feel the cold but not the rest of us?" he thought. They walked

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Chapter 3 by Gloria Hall

"I see the way you look at me," Faye thought to herself.

The confusing stares were nothing new to Faye. Since moving in with her aunt when she was 6, Faye had noticed that she was looked at differently.

"It's bad enough that aunt Eloise looks at me as if I'm different, Adrian. I wish one of you would just tell me what it is that I seem to be always doing wrong!" Faye was outspoken for a 15 yr. old.

Adrian just shook his head, shoved his hands further in his jacket and kept walking. Sure, it would be easy to tell Faye that she was weird, odd, or just different but no one knew for sure. What they did know that she was beautiful.

Faye was just over 5'6" with pale porcelain skin. Her deep auburn hair made her appear almost like a ghost but her ice blue eyes twinkled with life.

Chapter 4 by Maxwell



Suddenly, Faye started walking faster.

"Oi! Slow down Faye. I'm not that fast and my muscles are cold." Adrian calls out to her. She looks back at him, her eyes looking hollow.

"Why?" She asked simply.

"Because it's freezing!" He says through chattering teeth.

"If it's so terribly freezing" She asked sadly, looking at him "Why can't I feel it?"

Chapter 5 by Veronica Faith



Adrian stared at her sister baffled by her question. 'How can I answer that?' He thought to himself. It had always been a mystery to the whole family as to why Faye could not feel. It is like she is just a hollow vessel, missing a spark within her that makes her feel.

With her icy blue eyes and pale skin, she is like an angel without wings. She had always been isolated because she was different. But she also had no choice but to isolate herself because of the chastised gazes that was given to her.

"Uhh", Adrian started shivering. "It's sad eyes," I don't know to be honest. But I will find out.

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Faye nodded, turning her head up to stare at the grey sky. A storm is coming. Clouds are rolling in like giant waves in the sky and the wind had picked up its speed.

"Common' Faye. We have to get inside." Adrian called. He had already started walking and he is already on the driveway of their home.

"I'm coming, just give me a minute."

Adrian stared at her sister, before nodding and heading towards their front door, shivering. Faye stared back up to the sky. Staring at those endless clouds of the storm, her heart started to beat faster. She was getting excited and she feels as though something, someone, is coming that is one that is similar to her.

Like there are is a gold chain that is pulling her towards the eyes of the storm.

Chapter 6 by Marly Wimmer



That night, she dreamed. Faye dreamed of a young boy her age he was trudging across a river even though it was the dead of winter. Faye wanted to call out to him, tell him to get out before he freezes, but then she noticed he didn't seem to look bothered by the freezing temperatures of the winter wind and icy river. Suddenly, the boy looked behind him right at her. He opened his mouth, as if trying to yell something at her, tell her something. Before she could tell him she couldn't hear him, a tall, looming shadow fell over her, a terrible, horrific, growling sounded in her ears. Faye froze terrified. She dare not turn around. There was a flash of silver and the sound of blade against bone. Faye screamed as a river of blood washed over her, everything going black....

Chapter 7 by Sam I am



She woke up in a jolt with tears and sweat running down her pale face. Her body trembled with fear and she couldn't help but wonder who this boy was in her dream. Was he real? Was he just a figment of her imagination? She couldn't tell. All she knew is that if he was real, she needed to

find him as soon as she could, no matter the cost.

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Chapter 8 by Tordun



From the day he was born, he was different. He was cold and felt almost uncomfortably hot wherever he went.

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His family life was horrid. His mother barely wanted him around and his father. Well, he never knew his father.

His face an unusual tan, which glowed against his siblings gray pale skin.

He trudged through the snow nearing the river his mother used as a last resort to save her starving family. Reaching the river he looked back and said goodbye to his old life.

the end

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